LIFE STIRS AGAIN IN RAVAGED COUNTRYSIDE ONCE BOUNDED BY DEATH-SWEPT VALLEYS

N the wilderness which the war wrought last summer from the once levely coun-tryside that lies between the Vesle and

ne, the future is astir. roops wrenched back from the Ger in July and August, the soil is be

sied troops wrenched back from the Germans in July and August, the soil is being turned and the seed scattered for the harvest of next summer. In all the little villages where the invader sacked and our guns laid low, life is beginning again. Slowly, painfully, almost unaided, out of its own vitality, life is beginning again. The pussy willows are in bud on the fringe of tattered Belleau Woods, and the violets are reopening for business along the roads that skirt the twisting Marne where the Srd Division braced itself for the shock of July 15. The little sawmill on the edge of Fereen-Tardenols is busy as a because the little shock of July 15. The little sawmill on the shock of for the rickety houses there, and, as you walk toward Belleau Woods from Lucyle-Bocage these days, you hear the heartening hum of the threshing machine, at work on the grain of the immortal wheatfields there.

Crop Plans at Meurcy Farm

Crop Plans at Menrey Farm leavery Farm, which the Rainbow's with mon from New York captured at this of their bayonets, has been all shed up, and the erop plans of the year of the part of

at dusk, and the great values, the will soon be back. She will soon be back. So town in all the battlefield arths are not rekindled. Every seems which are only piles of rubble r villagers today. Picking you ugh such a mass of splintered derumbled stone as Fismes, yourself: "Here, surely, life can recommenced." And then, sud om around a pile of stones.

Schools Amid the Debris

Schools Amid the Debris
e schools are open everywhere, workin the best reconstruction material the
i will even know. The kids of Châteaurry troop each morning to the old
e where Jean de la Fontaine was born
from the little building in Bezuley, which served the 2nd Division as a
hospital during its epic fight last June,
comes these days the drone of the
ren rehearsing the first syllables of the
iss which mean liberty and law.
Fismes has its school, and even if
is only one house left whint really
like a bouse, with windows and walls
a roof and everything, young a well
is are flower pots of the mean will explain from the
res blooming will explain from the
complete the property of the complete of the
insist on being cheerful even when life
ardest. Madame's hand strays unclously to the locket which frames the
roo of her son lost in the war.
hoy help us to begin over again, the
nedges," she adds, "and what else is
left for us to do?"
she goes back to her work of cleaning,
ling, cleaning.

The Dugouts of Juvigny

The Dugouts of Javigny

1 Javigny. In all that area, there is
wm—not even Yaux which the 9th
try stormed at the beginning of July—
1 is so utterly demolished as the little
de Aisne village which we captured
ion to tip his lance in his great drive
central thangin borrowed our 32mi
ion to tip his lance in his great drive
ed ten kilometers norther. Juvigny he
ed ten kilometers norther a painful
and the sease of the summer. Juvigny he
ed ten kilometers norther a painful
and the sease of the summer, land waste
err is not a house loft in Juvigny.
ing is left standing there save the hillross with the figure of the Christ still
sition, though the guns have shot away
of the stones which formed the pedAnd yet voices float up from the
of the historic ravine. The week's
flaps cheerily in the March wind in
of the caree which lime that
of the caree which lime that
care as a part of the caree of the
caree which lime that the
care as a part of the story of the story of the
story of the story of the
care as a passic. When the old folis
not looking, they have been known to
with forgotien hand greaades.

Food Stores in Main Centers

Food Stores in Main Centers

in Juvigny, six families have creg across the wilderness and starte teeping in our old dugouts. Whi

depot in Soissons. In all the main centers

2nd Div. Head

Occasionally, on roads once black with endless processions of our guns and thens and ammunition trucks, a pedr's cart trundles along, laden with pots I pans and the other tools of housekeep-

the endless processions of our guns and litchens and ammunition trucks, a pedditr's curt trundles along, laden with pots and pans and the other tools of houseleeping, while now and again a camionette whizzes by, stocked with food and clothing and driven by one of those indefatigable girls who work on the committee which Miss Anne Morgan and Mrs. Dyke direct from Blerancourt and Vic-sur-Aisne.

There are all these aids and, in time, big contractors and great Government committees will put their shoulders to the work of reconstruction. But, in the beginning, trust the French peasant to tend to it himself. It is pioner life, as bleak and hard as that which our own forebears knew in the American wilderness, but lived out now by a people who have no instructor adventure and ask only to be a refer and returned cellar of construction of the which he is more rebuilding of his own home just because it is his own.

In the Train of Victory

In the Train of Victory

battle.

Some never fled at all, and now, back once more, the women at the washing troughe exchange strunge stories, as they wring out the clothes, of the things that beful them when the Germans bore them of as captives.

The first people to return are a sort of aristocracy, and there is great excitement among the ruins when another family wanders tearfully back. The oldest inhabitant in each town can always tell just how many the colony numbers. Ask him at Vaux. ne colony numbers. Ask him at V
"One hundred and twenty," he
ithout hesitation.
Or in Fismes.
"Four hundred and thirty-six."

P.G.'s Toil to Undo Havoc Wrought by German Shells

There is plenty of labor at hand for the preliminary work of reconstruction—for the work, that is, of sorting out the debris, piling up the usable stones, shoring the still wobbly walls and patching the roofs where the shells tore through. This work is being done by Germans, for there are thousands upon thousands of prisoners shuffling disconsolately over the acres their country coveted.

Where the 30th Caught Them

They live in quarries, the Germans, rude barracks which have sprung rerywhere. There is a large colony tem in the Jaulgonne bend of the Mahere the Germans flung their pontest July and, on the left bank, came the with the 3rd Division. Mezy, tile village where a platon of the 3

Sightseeing Army Already Deploying Along Marne

it by bit, such work as this is rubbing the picture of war which the coun-ide still afforded at the end of last sum-. There are, it is true, plenty of scars time can never efface.

Still a Mass of Wreckage

It is still a battlefield you see today from the high tower of the Chateau-de-Neste, the thick-walled twelfth century fortress which the Germans yielded up before the ad-vancing troops from Alabama. Seringes, the town reduced to splinters

an reach, are agleam with the pools of water formed by the shell-holes catching the endless winter rains.

The spring rains will gradually effact that hillside of 3,000 (ox-holes below St. Gilles, the edge of the depression which the Americans, with good reason, came to call Death Valley. Already the winter rains have caved in the enormous dugout hollowed in the ravine slone in Coupru for the head-

which is known on the French Wood of the Marne Brigade.

"Souvenirs of the Great War"

Pacifists Chew Cud Where Colonels Directed Battle

The Colonels Directed Battle

There are some sights, some shrines on the edge of the hattle, of which the official guides know nothing and which the tourists are unlikely to see. It seems improbable, for instance, that the tourists under the seems of the instance, that the tourists will ever find their way in such great numbers to the historic, but little known, heights south of Soissons, where, on the memorable July 18, 1918, one of the most potent offensive weapons ever forged was thrust forward by Marshall Foch to cut the Soissons-Chatcau-Thierry road and the shoe to the Marne. Standing on that highland area, which the 1st and 2nd American Directions, with the Moroccans between them, overran in those sweltering days, the pilgrim can say, "Here, on July 18, 1918, the tile of the great war turned."

Yet, so incredibly swift was the blow there struck and so swiftly did the tide of battle move far beyond that the famous highlands themselves are less scarred that, and the villages and towns are less populous with American memories. Yet, Berzyle-Sac, now all in ruins, and poor, belabored Vierzy are American memorials of one of the most dashing and important engagements in history.

The Land of Quarries

training ground for the old American Field Service. Here is Longpont, with the fine de Montesquiou chateau laid low in the dusst, Longpont at whose gutes the Lafayette Escadrille encamped.

Here, a short distance back through the wonder-forest of Villers-Cotteret, is Pierrefonds, whose towering chateau looked down on the bloody remnants of the 2nd Division, sathered wearily there on July 21 after its maked rush of 26 hours. That chateau visible for miles and miles, has new sears from bomb and cannon to show. It shows, too, long halls that were built to house the men-at-arms of the Duc D'Orleans, but which housed Vank troops all last summer. The old caretaker is still ross with ins recollections of their Foundred quest. The tourish for instance, is never likely to find that damp, far-reaching carve which burrows into the hill just outside of Courses on the road to Mortefontaine. Only some still dangling telephone wires are left to tell the passerby that it was once the headquarters of the 1st Division, when priseners choked the ravine outside and the reads were gay with Scotch troops coming up fresh and hearty to relieve the dog-tired Yanks.

Second's Old P.C.

Q.D. Still in Evidence Up and Down Marne Salient

of the Graves' Registration Service gathering the scattered focal in neutly-fenced, roadside coneteric hundred here, 150 there, thousands sodless mounds, each with its woo and metal tag, with here and stupefying funeral wreath laid to some French friend, or perhaps a cansies, planted by French hands grave of "An unknown American, alongside the Paris highway he fending.



FRENCH chefs are clever and cooks are great but can they make anything half so good as the tasty, home-made fruit pies Mother used to make with

Minute Tapioca

WILD YANK AIRMAN SCARE WILD GEESE

Migratory Birds No Longer Have Monopoly of Old German Sky

Above the valleys of the Moselle and the Rhine, the flocks of geese, winging north-ward through Germany, are turning afrighted from their courses these days. Their air lanes are crowded with terrifying monsters. Freedom of the skies is theirs

no longer.

In their migrations, the big, gray honkers, after the way of their species, ever would follow the winding Moselle into the north. But these bright days, which herald the coming of summer in the land of the Germans and warn the geese to be on their way, have brought into the heavens trespassers who also have a penchant for following the meanderings of rivers, though not necessarily into the north. ot necessarily into the north.

lowing the meanderings of rivers, though not necessarily into the north.

The trespassers are flying men of the American Air Service. There are four squadrons of them. Some of them are photographing hundreds of miles of country in Germany. The work they are doing is preparation against any new war the Hunsever may attempt to wage. The banks of the Moselic and the Rithous and strate would not here. They may nother places that loom large in importance on maps in wartime are being photographed and the pictures filed away for study and future reference. They may never be needed, but if they ever were. America would not have to depend on German maps.

At Euren, just across the Moselle from Trier, once a German Zeppelin and aviation field, are stationed two Aero Squadrons, and at Coblera are two more. They have taken hundreds of pictures of Metrand Survey and cities in Germany and thanking the complex of the surface care.

Willie the Army of Occupation is doing squads right and those other things which keep it alert for its watch on the Rhine, the aviators are busy in the air. Even without threatening Archies below and the arial barrages that only a few months ago were the German barriers in front of Rhineland, the work of Captain Lekkoma and his squadron and the other squadrons has its daily hazards. There are accidents, some of them tragic, but the work mugt be done.

The Air Service is functioning in Germany.

FACTS ABOUT AMERICA

FURTHER INFORMATION FOR A.E.F. TOURISTS TO THE

One of the principal sights in America which no one should miss is the bridge across the Missouri river between Schenectary, the capital city of Indianapolis, and birthplace of Christophe Names for American cities and States

have been chosen only after much delibera-tion. Buffalo, N. Y., is so called because of the scarcity of buffalo there; Indiana ent of its lack of Indians: Los eles is famed because of its paucity of

your Army socks lying omeone might step on them and break them.

Among the principal boroughs of New
York City are Manhattan, Bronx and Mar-

tini.

In the interval between the spending of your last Army pay and the receipt of your first civilian wages, don't waste time going through the financial district to visit the proceduled trust commence. They won't in

private delousing plants every Saturda

same things of superior quality are being in Grand Rapids, Glens Falls and Jersey

Don't try to flirt with the macemoiselle behind the bar in the cafe back home. Her name is almost invariably Steve or Gus.

All Divisional Insignia

NOW HE WANTS A TELESCOPE

thermometers?" repeated the surprised at the strange re-

pharmacist, supplied quest.
"Yes," answered the major, "I have been promoted to the rank of licutenant colonel and want some mercury to silver my gold leaves."

READY FOR EMERGENCIES

Inspecting Officer: What's the matter vith your pack? It looks about four times s bulky as those of the other men. "Yessir, I got one extra suit of issue un-erwear in there." "Oh-all right, then."

Say, these here now kings of eren't much on rank, was they? al: How's that, buddle?
Why, they was most of them

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him alert on the job as a piece of Adams pure chewing gum. That was true here and it will be just as true, there



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